

Church Of Level Track  
Tim Barry

C

I was drunk as hell with a friend way back

Em

Down by Scotts Addition off a mainline track

Am

Em

He said what was on his mind like I d never heard it

C

Then in come this train called the 170

Em

I heard it air up then felt it pull

Am

Em

They say that rain on the face cuts when you deserve it

And I sat and I thought

C

Em

Am

All that ain t right is over for at least tonight and if I die trying now

Em

I wont die wondering how life could ve turned out

C

Well that train hauled ass and made good time

Em

Down past Rocky Mount on that old Seaboard Line

Am

Em

My friend just slept and I sat there silent

C

I had some whiskey and some smokes and time to think it all out

Em

It made sense this whole heading south

Am

Em

Sometimes it s best to slow your pace when you can t control it

And I sat and I thought

C

Em

Am

All that ain t right is over for at least tonight and if I die trying now

Em

I wont die wondering how life could ve turned out

C

Down in Jacksonville that train broke up

Em

My legs where stiff I thought I d walk it off

Am

Em

My friend faced west and mentioned Pensacola

C

I did the truck stop deal and prayed on four wheels

Em

Sat on my bag, heard a J-break scream

**Am**

**Em**

I saw my face in a window and I thought I know him  
And I sat and I thought

**C**

**Em**

Although it ain t right I m not heading home tonight

**Am**

**Em**

And if I die thinking here I wont die wondering  
How life could ve turned out

**C, Em, Am, Em** for the outro

thanks to

Tabbed by: steve

Email: drtywrk\_21@hotmail.com

for tabbing it out